

THE
DEFENDERS

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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THE DEFENDERS™

GUEST STARRING THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY!



ACROSS THE GULF
OF CENTURIES, EARTH
BATTLES FOR ITS LIFE!

**SAVAGE
TIME!**

STEVE GERBER / SAL BUSCEMA & V. COLLETTA / K. MANTLO, LETTERER / LEN WEIN
WRITER / ARTISTS / I. VARTANOFF, COLORIST / EDITOR

SAVAGE TIME!

THEY ARE MR. AND MRS. JACK NORRIS--AND THEY ARE HAVING DIFFICULTIES WITH THEIR RELATIONSHIP! THAT'S WHY, AT JACK'S URSING, THEY'VE COME HERE--TO THE WINDSWEEP CLIFFS OF THE NEW JERSEY PALISADES: TO BE ALONE, TO TALK OUT THEIR PROBLEMS IN THE FEW HOURS BEFORE DAWN BREAKS.

WISH THEM LUCK.
FEW, IF ANY, YOUNG
MARRIEDS HAVE
EVER HAD PROBLEMS
LIKE THIS...!

WE OWE IT TO
OURSELVES,
BARBARA--TO
TRY LIVING
TOGETHER AGAIN!
WE LOVED EACH
OTHER. WE--

MUST I REMIND YOU
YET AGAIN,
MR. NORRIS? THIS
IS YOUR WIFE'S
BODY--BUT I AM
NOT YOUR WIFE.

AND MY NAME IS
VALKYRIE--
NOT "BARBARA."

THE PERSONALITY OF BARBARA NORRIS HAS BEEN **SUBMERGED** 'NEATH MY OWN BY THE MAGIC OF THE ASBARDIAN ENCHANTRESS.

I AM WHAT I AM-- THE WOMAN WARRIOR, THE DEFENDER, AND YOU, MR. NORRIS, ARE A **STRANGER** TO MY EYES AND TO MY HEART.

BARBARA NORRIS IS GONE-- **FOREVER**-- AS THOUGH SHE NEVER EXISTED. YOU MUST **ACCEPT** THAT.

ACCEPT THAT MY WIFE HAS GONE **CRAZY**?! THAT SHE BELIEVES SHE'S A FEMALE **ERIK** THE RED ON A FLYING HORSE?!

I'M **SORRY** BARB, I CAN'T--

YOU MUST, FOR NEITHER OF US CAN **ALTER** MATTERS. NEITHER OF US CAN **RESURRECT** BARBARA... OR THE LIFE YOU HAD WITH HER.

IT'S **BEST** YOU **FORGET**--

FORGET?! HOW CAN I FORGET WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF ME?

DO SOMETHING **MY WAY** FOR ONCE. INSTEAD OF **FOR-GETTING**--

--LET'S TRY TO **REMEMBER**!

MMMPH

WITHOUT WARNING, JACK PULLS HER TOWARD HIM, PRESSES HIS LIPS HARD AGAINST **HERS**.

YET FOR ALL ITS PASSION, THE KISS LASTS BUT A SINGLE, CHILLING MOMENT.

DIDN'T YOU **FEEL** IT? DIDN'T YOU **FEEL** ANYTHING?

NO.

NOTHING.

AND I **ADVISE** YOU NEVER TO **FORCE** YOURSELF UPON ME AGAIN.

...IF YOU **VALUE** YOUR **LIFE**.



NOW, THEN... IF YOU'VE NOTHING MORE YOU WISH TO **DISCUSS**... I SUGGEST WE BE ON OUR WAY.

BACK TO GREENWICH VILLAGE...?

I SHALL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU WISH.



I MUST JOIN THE OTHER DEFENDERS AT OUR HEAD-QUARTERS. STEVEN HAS TAKEN THE **GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY** THERE TO KEEP THEM SAFE FROM PRYING EYES.

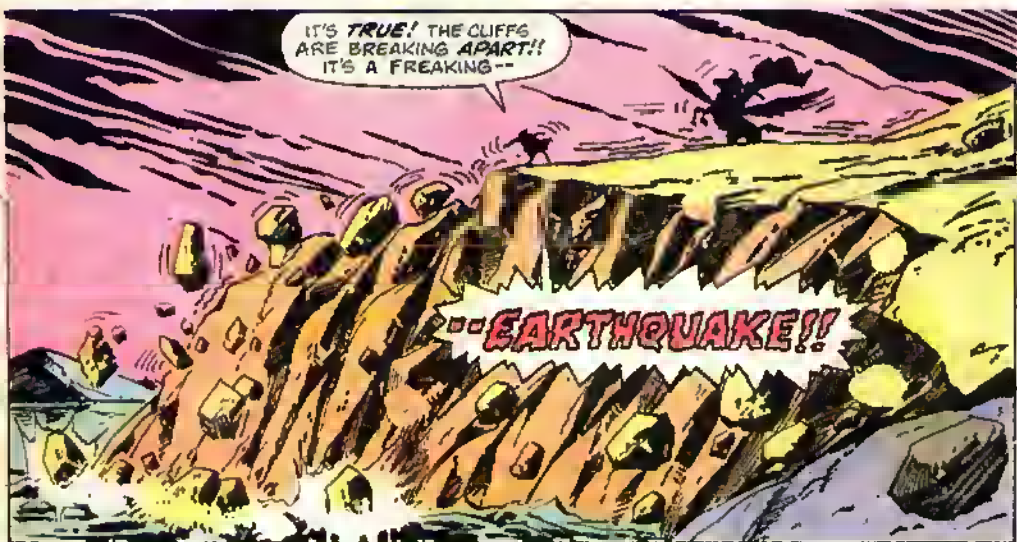
GUARDIANS? THOSE OTHER THREE...?



I CAN TELL YOU NO MORE. I AM PLEDGED--

ARAGORN WHAT--? HELA'S GHOSTS! THE CLIFFS--!

GOOD LORD-- IT FEELS LIKE--



IT'S TRUE! THE CLIFFS ARE BREAKING APART!! IT'S A FREAKING--

---EARTHQUAKE!!



BUT THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! IT'S IM-- MY FEET-- SLIPPING-- CAN'T BALANCE--!

MR. NORRIS --HERE! CLIMB UP BEHIND ME!

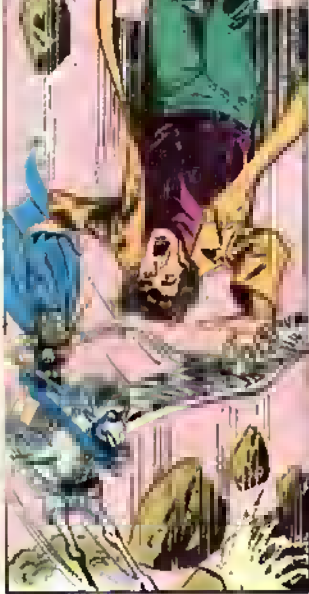


I-- I CAN'T!! VIBRATIONS--TOO STRONG! I'M--
---FALLING!!

AS JACK TUMBLES BACKWARD, VAL PUTS THE DISAGREEABLE EXPERIENCE OF A MOMENT AGO OUT OF HER THOUGHTS.

A MAN'S LIFE IS IN DANGER...

...AND SHE ALONE CAN EFFECT A RESCUE.



AS SHE HAULS JACK ASTRIDE THE WINGED STEED, NORRIS, CANNOT HELP BUT WONDER WHICH IS MORE ASTOUNDING-- THE QUAKE, OR HIS WIFE'S PRODIGIOUS STRENGTH?



PREFERING NOT TO CONSIDER THE LATTER, PERHAPS FOR REASONS OF SELF-ESTEEM...

TH-THIS IS INSANITY! THERE ARE NO EARTHQUAKE FAULTS IN NEW JERSEY!!

IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER, DOC. A TIDAL WAVE SWEEPING TOWARD ENGLAND... TORNADOES IN THE BAHAMAS... AND NOW AN EARTH TREMOR ON THE PALISADES.

THE WEATHER'S GONE COMPLETELY HAYWIRE...



...JUST AS YOU PREDICTED.

AND THE ONLY
EXPLANATION CAN BE
THE TEMPORAL
DISPLACEMENT
CAUSED BY OUR
...VISITORS.

VISITORS NOT
FROM ANOTHER
CITY... NOR NATION
...NOR PLANET, BUT
FROM EARTH'S
FAR FUTURE.

CHARLIE-27, LAST
SURVIVOR OF
EARTH'S JUPITER
COLONY...

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
MARTINEK
CALCULATED
THE
PROBABILITIES
A HUNDRED
TIMES!

MAJOR VINCE
ASTRO, 1,000-
YEAR-OLD
SURVIVOR OF
OUR OWN
CENTURY.

CHARLIE'S RIGHT,
DR. STRANGE. WE
TOOK EVERY CON-
CEIVABLE FACTOR
INTO ACCOUNT.
WE CAN'T BE
RESPONSIBLE.

AND YONDU LAST OF
THE NATIVE RACE OF
CENTAURI-III, EARTH'S
ONLY INTERSTELLAR
COLONY.

TOGETHER, THEY COM-
PRISE THREE-FOURTHS
OF THE GUARDIANS
OF THE GALAXY, FREE-
DOM FIGHTERS FROM
THE ALIEN-OCCUPIED
EARTH OF 3015 AD.

HULK DOESN'T
GET IT. HOW CAN
MEN BE FROM
TOMORROW
WHEN IT'S STILL
TONIGHT?

"THEY CRASHED ON EARTH IN OUR ERA IN GIANT DEFENDERS #5... JUST HOURS AGO, MARVEL TIME. -- LEN.

THE HULK'S QUESTION GOES TO THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE. THERE IS **ONE** FACTOR I SUSPECT YOU FAILED TO NOTE-- MAJOR ASTRO'S AGE

WHAT? YOU MEAN THE FACT THAT I EXIST IN THIS ERA AS A CHILD--?

--HAS THOROUGHLY DISRUPTED THE TIME-STREAM, PRECISELY.

NO ONE MAY OCCUPY TWO SPATIAL POINTS AT THE SAME MOMENT IN ETERNITY. YET -- YOU DO.

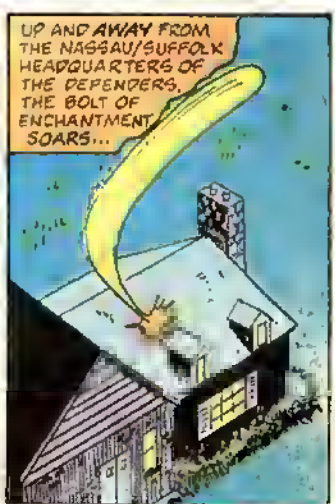
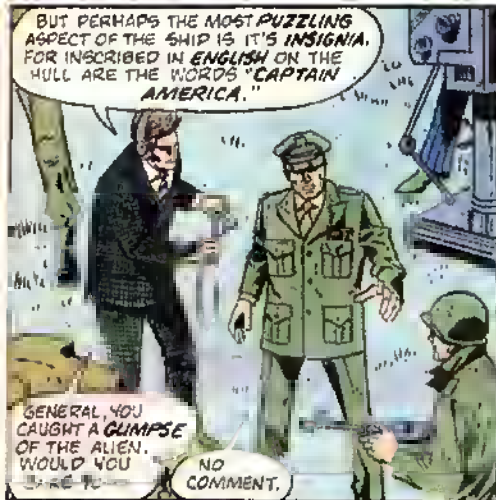
AND YOUR ACHIEVEMENT OF THE IMPOSSIBLE MAY SPELL DOOMS-DAY, LEST WE HASTEN TO REPAIR YOUR SHIP, AND--

THAT IS GONNA BE A PROBLEM, DOC. TAKE A LOOK.

WHAT YOU'RE SEEING IS A GENUINE U.F.O., A SHIP PRESUMABLY OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN WHICH CAME CRASHING TO EARTH HERE IN UPTOWN NEW YORK A FEW SHORT HOURS AGO.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE STRANGE CRAFT HAS BEEN CORDONED OFF BY A CONINGENT OF NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS, AND WITH GOOD REASON.

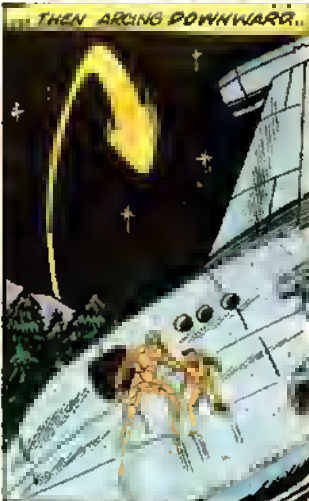
IT SEEMS THE PILOT OF THIS SPACECRAFT HAS SURVIVED THE SHIP'S PLUMMET FROM SPACE AND IS CONCEALING HIMSELF INSIDE.



...TRAVELING HUNDREDS OF MILES IN SCANT SECONDS...



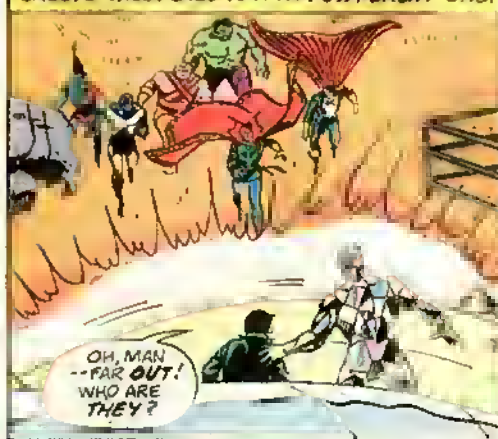
... THEN ARCING DOWNWARD...



... STRIKING THE STARSHIP... AND MARTINEX... AND YOUNG VANCE ASTROVIK... AND ENVELOPING ALL IN A BURST OF CLEAR WHITE LIGHT.



AND WHEN NEXT THEY APPEAR... THE SIGHT THAT GREET'S THEIR EYES IS A FAR DIFFERENT ONE.



OH, MAN -- FAR OUT! WHO ARE THEY?

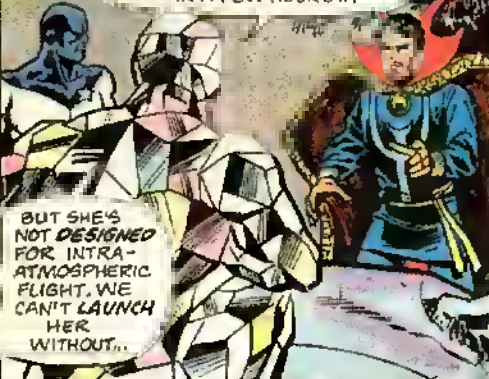
GOOD FRIENDS-- THREE OF THEM. AND THE OTHER NEWFOUND ALLIES, TO SURMISE.

QUITE CORRECT, MARTINEX. WE ARE PLEASED TO SEE YOU SAFE.



BUT WE HAVE LITTLE TIME FOR PLEASANTRIES, I'M AFRAID. HOW LONG WILL YOU REQUIRE TO REPAIR THE SHIP? IT IS URGENT THAT I KNOW.

I CAN HAVE HER SPACEWORTHY IN A FEW HOURS...



BUT SHE'S NOT DESIGNED FOR INTRA-ATMOSPHERIC FLIGHT. WE CAN'T LAUNCH HER WITHOUT...

LEAVE THAT TO ME.

MERELY ATTEND TO YOUR REPAIR WORK. QUICKLY. EACH SECOND IS PRECIOUS.



YOU SEE, THE EARTH IS GRINDING TO A HALT ON ITS AXIS BECAUSE OF YOUR PRESENCE IN THIS ERA.

BEFORE ANY OF THE DEFENDERS OR GUARDIANS
CAN BRING HIMSELF TO COMMENT FURTHER,
YOUNG VANCES UNADULTERATED WONDER
EASES THE TENSION.

CRIPES, ARE ALL
OF YOU SPACEMEN?
ARE YOU ALL FROM
THE SAME PLANET?

IF YOU TRACE
THE GENEALOGY
BACK FAR
ENOUGH...

YOU SEEM ODDLY
AMUSED, NIGHTHAWK.
WHAT IS IT?

I WAS JUST
THINKING... ALL
THE GOOD ADVICE
I COULD GIVE MYSELF
... IF I MET A KID
NAMED KYLE
RICHMOND.

MARTINEK WOULDN'T TELL
ME ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR
PLANET AT ALL. WHERE
IS IT? HOW FAR AWAY?
WHAT'S IT LIKE?

I'D ONLY BE IN
THE WAY WHILE
CHARLIE AND
MARTINEK MAKE
THE REPAIRS...

WHY DON'T WE
TAKE A WALK...
AND I'LL GIVE
YOU A HISTORY
LESSON.

YOU MEAN --
THE HISTORY OF
YOUR OWN
PLANET? WOW...

I CONFESS TO A CERTAIN
CURIOSITY ABOUT "YOUR
PLANET'S" CHRONOLOGY
MYSELF, MAJOR.

HOW MUCH CAN
YOU TELL US ABOUT
IT?

FOR ONE
THING -- WE
HAVEN'T ANY
WILDFLOWERS
THERE.

WE USED TO... ABOUT
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO
BUT THEY WEREN'T CON-
SIDERED ESSENTIAL
AFTER THE OZONE
CATASTROPHE.

ALL THE INDOOR AGRICULTURAL
SPACE HAD TO BE GIVEN OVER TO
FOOD CROPS... OR WE'D HAVE
STARVED TO DEATH.

OZONE?
INDOOR FARMS?
I'M AFRAID I
DO NOT--

WE WEREN'T
MUCH FURTHER
ADVANCED IN
SCIENCE THAN
YOU ARE WHEN
IT HAPPENED.

WE MADE A
VERY FOOLISH
CHOICE, THAT'S ALL.

"WE DECIDED WE VALUED DRY ARMPITS AND THE 3-BILLION-DOLLAR AEROSOL INDUSTRY ... OVER OUR FLOWERS, OUR FOOD, AND ULTIMATELY OUR HEALTH. OH, THE SCIENTISTS WARNED US..."



"THEY SAID THE GAS IN THOSE CANS WOULD BREAK DOWN THE OZONE LAYER -- THE WORLD'S PROTECTION FROM THE SUN'S ULTRAVIOLET RAYS -- BUT WE DIDN'T BELIEVE IT. NOT UNTIL THE FIRST SKIN CANCER EPIDEMIC IN 1982."

"NOT UNTIL A WALK IN THE SUN BECAME SO DEADLY THAT EVEN TO CROSS THE STREET, WE NEEDED PROTECTIVE CLOTHING OVER EVERY SQUARE INCH OF OUR BODIES."



"THE SUN-SUITS WEREN'T A SOLUTION, THOUGH. THE CANCER RATE CONTINUED TO SOAR. IF WE WERE GOING TO SURVIVE, THERE HAD TO BE A WAY TO REPAIR THE PEOPLE WHO WERE BEING EATEN AWAY BIT-BY-BIT. THE ANSWER WAS BIONICS."



"MECHANICAL REPLACEMENTS FOR HUMAN LIMBS -- AND WE WERE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE PROUD OF THAT GREAT ADVANCE."

"IN 1988, OUR SPACE PROGRAM ENDED WITH A BANG. WE SENT A MAN ON A THOUSAND-YEAR JOURNEY TO THE STARS. AND IT TOOK THE LAST OF OUR FUNDING."



"CONGRESS HAD APPROPRIATED THE REST TO PAY FOR MORE BIONICS RESEARCH... WHICH ULTIMATELY LED TO THE BIONICS WARS OF THE 1990'S. ARMIES OF THOSE MAN-MACHINES FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD FOUGHT OVER THE DWINDLING FOOD SUPPLY."



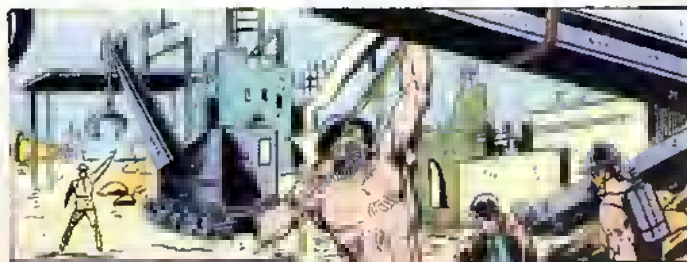
"IT MIGHT'VE GONE ON FOREVER-- IF NOT FOR ANOTHER DISASTER: A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT EXPLODED, RENDERING THE WESTERN HALF OF --UH, AN AREA THE SIZE OF YOUR CANADA UNINHABITABLE."



"AND HUMANITY FINALLY CAME TO ITS SENSES. 1995 SAW THE SIGNING OF THE TREATY OF PEKING... AND THE FORMATION OF THE FIRST CONFEDERATION OF NATIONS."



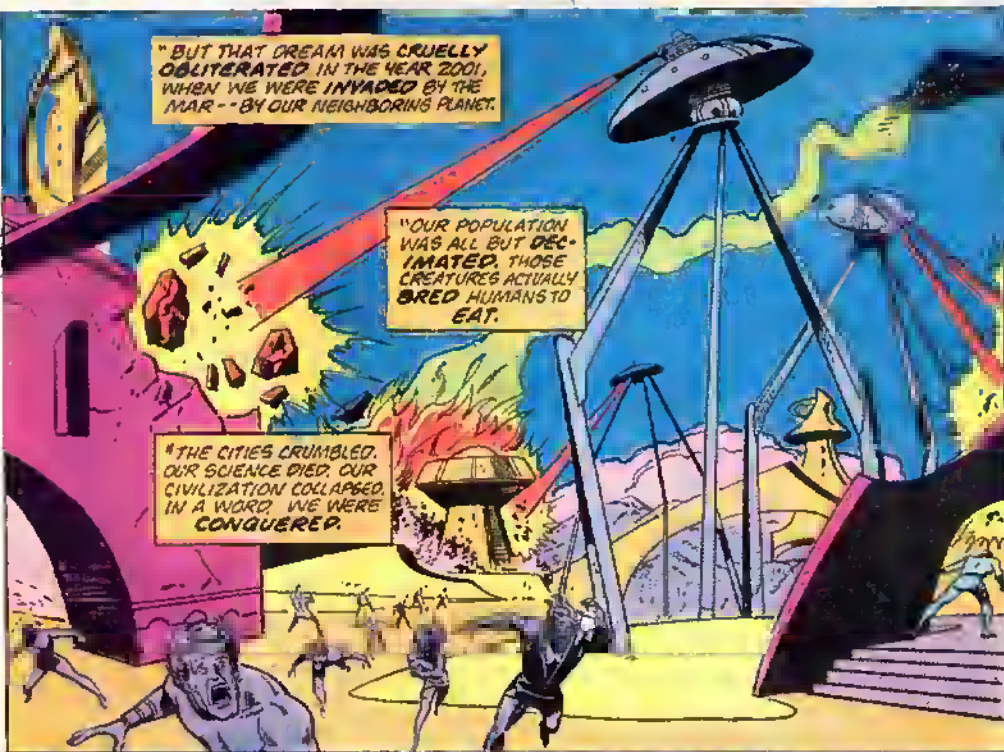
"AT LAST, WE WERE GOING TO WORK TOGETHER-- AND WE TURNED OUR TECHNOLOGY AWAY FROM THE MINDLESS PROLIFERATION OF WEAPONRY, PUT IT TO WORK FOR PEOPLE INSTEAD OF AGAINST THEM. THE CITIES SLOWLY BEGAN TO SMILE AND LAUGH AGAIN. HUMANKIND UNITED-- IT WAS THE REALIZATION OF A DREAM."



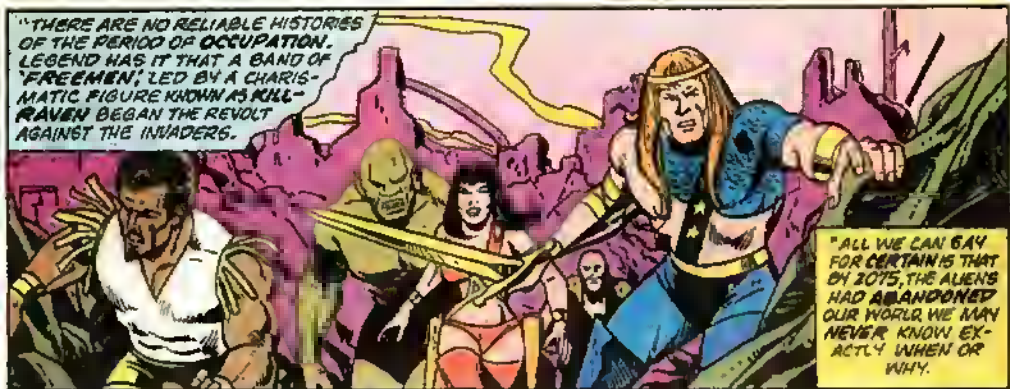
"BUT THAT DREAM WAS CRUELLY OBLITERATED IN THE YEAR 2001, WHEN WE WERE INVADED BY THE MAR-- BY OUR NEIGHBORING PLANET."

"OUR POPULATION WAS ALL BUT DECIMATED. THOSE CREATURES ACTUALLY BRED HUMANS TO EAT."

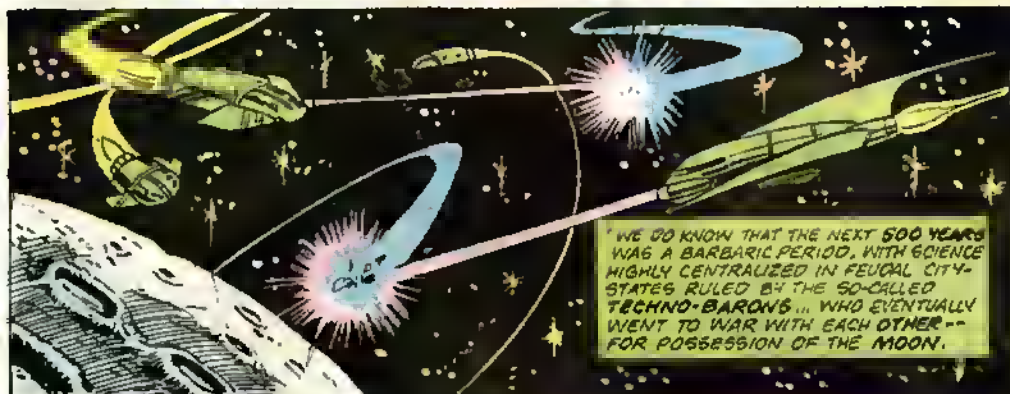
"THE CITIES CRUMBLLED, OUR SCIENCE DIED, OUR CIVILIZATION COLLAPSED. IN A WORD, WE WERE CONQUERED."



"THERE ARE NO RELIABLE HISTORIES OF THE PERIOD OF OCCUPATION. LEGEND HAS IT THAT A BAND OF 'FREEMEN,' LED BY A CHARISMATIC FIGURE KNOWN AS KILL-RAVEN, BEGAN THE REVOLT AGAINST THE INVADERS.

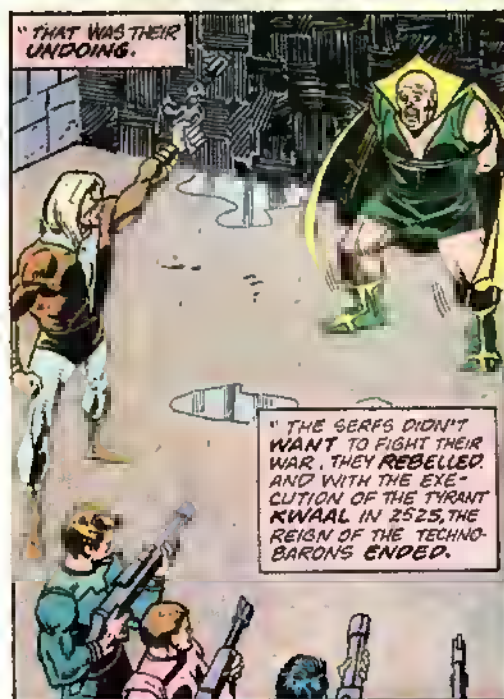


"ALL WE CAN SAY FOR CERTAIN IS THAT BY 2075, THE ALIENS HAD ABANDONED OUR WORLD. WE MAY NEVER KNOW EXACTLY WHEN OR WHY.



"WE DO KNOW THAT THE NEXT 500 YEARS WAS A BARBARIC PERIOD, WITH SCIENCE HIGHLY CENTRALIZED IN FEUDAL CITY-STATES RULED BY THE SO-CALLED TECHNO-BARONS... WHO EVENTUALLY WENT TO WAR WITH EACH OTHER-- FOR POSSESSION OF THE MOON.

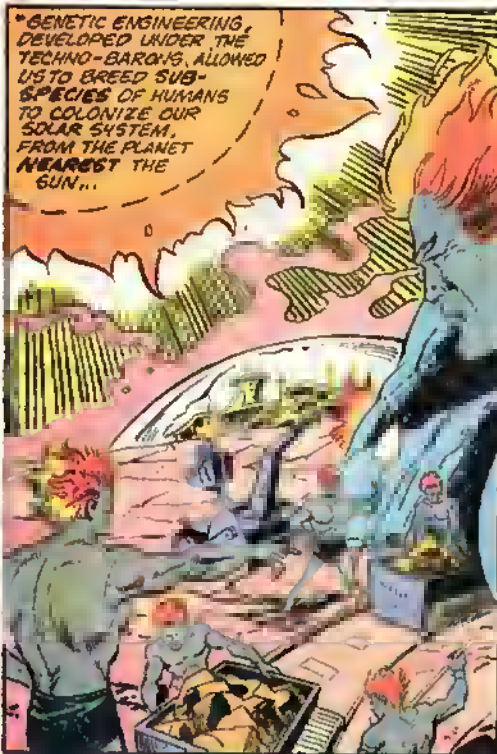
"THAT WAS THEIR UNDOING.



"THE SERFS DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT THEIR WAR. THEY REBELLED. AND WITH THE EXECUTION OF THE TYRANT KWAAL IN 2525, THE REIGN OF THE TECHNO-BARONS ENDED.

"COMMUNICATIONS WERE RESTORED BETWEEN THE CITY-STATES-- A SECOND WORLD FEDERATION WAS ESTABLISHED-- WE WERE ON OUR WAY UP ONCE AGAIN, AND THIS TIME, WE WOULD REACH FOR THE STARS.





"GENETIC ENGINEERING DEVELOPED UNDER THE TECHNO-BARONS, ALLOWED US TO BREED SUB-SPECIES OF HUMANS TO COLONIZE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, FROM THE PLANET NEAREST THE SUN..."

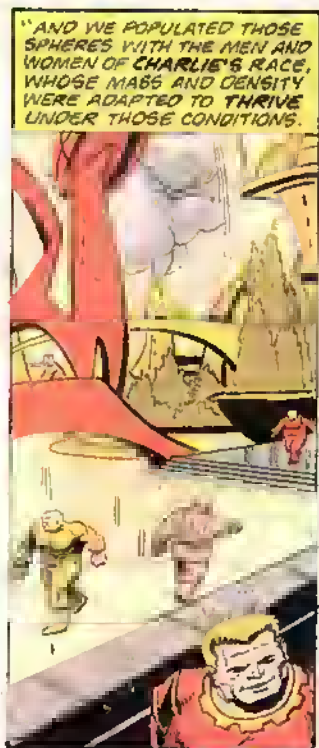


"...TO THE WORLD FURTHEST FROM ITS LIGHT AND WARMTH, THERE, ONLY THE SILICON-MEN OF MARTINEX'S SPECIES COULD SURVIVE."

"BUT EVERYWHERE, MEN WERE STUDYING, LEARNING ABOUT THEIR UNIVERSE AS NEVER BEFORE."



"IN TIME, WE EVEN OVERCAME THE CONSTRAINTS OF GRAVITY."



"AND WE POPULATED THOSE SPHERES WITH THE MEN AND WOMEN OF CHARLIE'S RACE, WHOSE MASS AND DENSITY WERE ADAPTED TO THRIVE UNDER THOSE CONDITIONS."



"IT ALL TOOK HUNDREDS OF YEARS, OF COURSE, BUT BY THE MID-2900'S WE'D UNDERTAKEN CONSTRUCTION OF OUR FIRST STARSHIP FLEET."

"AND BY 2960, WE'D REACHED THE
NEAREST STAR-SYSTEM TO OUR OWN..."

"...AND
ESTABLISHED
OUR FIRST
FRIENDLY
CONTACT
WITH AN
ALIEN RACE."

"THE YEAR 3000 WAS CELEBRATED WITH THE JOINING
OF ALL THE COLONIES AS CO-EQUAL PARTNERS IN A
UNITED FEDERATION. THE MILLENNIUM HAD COME...
AND ONLY A THOUSAND YEARS LATE."

FEDERATION OF EARTH

"AND SPEAKING
OF LATE --
REMEMBER THAT
GUY THEY SENT
INTO SPACE BACK
IN 1993?"

"WELL, IN 3006, HE LANDED -- A 1000-YEAR-OLD PRISONER IN A SUIT OF COPPER FOIL -- A GUY
HE COULDN'T DISCARD, BECAUSE CONTACT WITH THE AIR WOULD REDUCE HIM TO DUST. HIS
INTERSTELLAR VOYAGE HAD BEEN MADE A
FAIRCE. MAN WAS ALREADY THERE TO
GREET HIM."

"POOR SLOB, HE
WAS GIVEN A
HERO'S WELCOME
... BUT SOMEHOW,
HE JUST COULDN'T
MAKE HIMSELF
CARE."

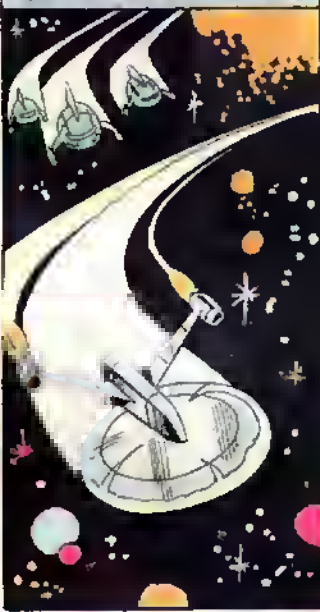
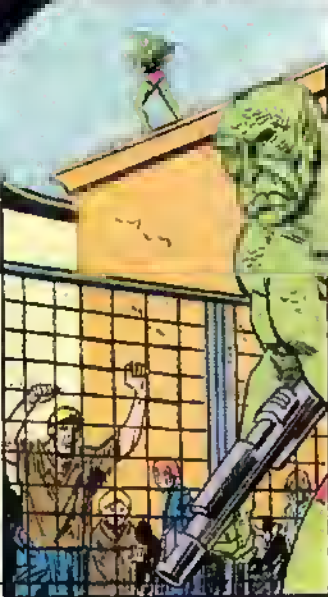
"AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL 3007
... WHEN, BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
IT HAPPENED ALL OVER
AGAIN. A RACE CALLED THE
BADOON, THIS TIME, THEY
CAME OUT OF NOWHERE,
QUESTING FOR GALACTIC
EMPIRE."

"AND AGAIN OUR
CIVILIZATION WAS
WRECKED."

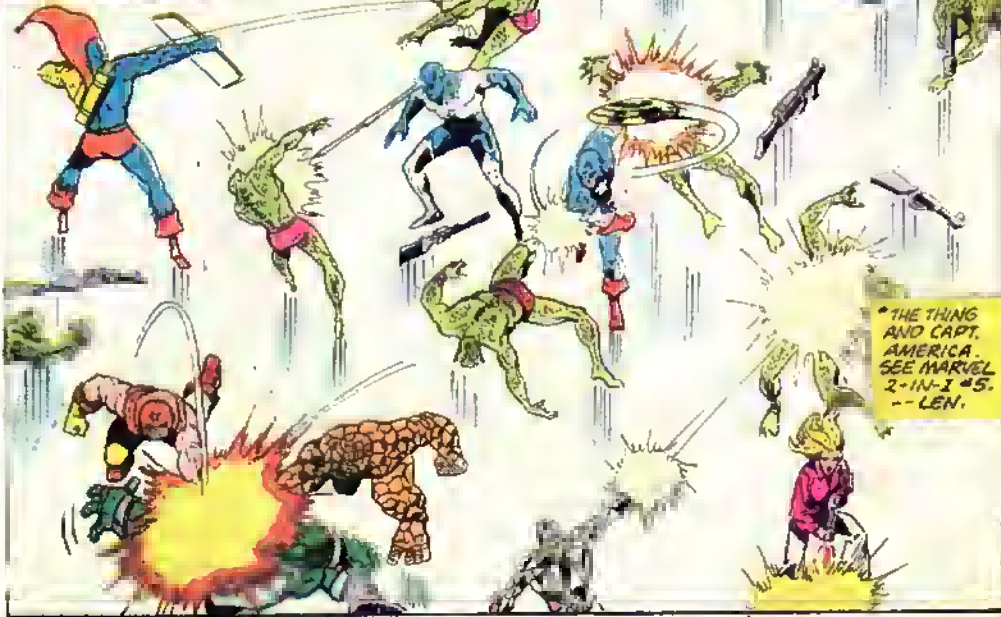
"TEN CENTURIES OF HUMAN
STUGGLING, A THOUSAND YEARS
OF PAINFULLY CLAWING OUR
WAY UP FROM THE DREGS--
WIPE OUT IN WHAT SEEMED
A MERE INSTANT. WE WERE
SLAVES--FOR THE THIRD TIME.

"THE BADGON GOT ALL THE
COLONIES AND FINALLY CAP-
TURED THE HOMEWORLD.
AND SINCE THEY HAD NO USE
FOR US-- ONLY OUR RESOURCES
AND OUR LABOR--THEY
ERADICATED MOST OF THE
POPULATION. BUT WE FOUR
SURVIVED-- MARTINEX,
CHARLIE, MONDU AND MYSELF.

"AND WE VOWED TO TAKE OUR
WORLD BACK! AND OVER
EIGHT YEARS, WE'VE HAD A
FEW TRIUMPHS-- LIKE
SEIZING THE LAST REMAINING
SHIP OF THE STAR FLEET TO
USE AS OUR TRAVELLING BASE.



"AND TOGETHER WITH THE HOMEWORLD
UNDERGROUND-- AND SEVERAL
HEROES WHO MYSTERIOUSLY APPEARED
OUT OF OUR PLANET'S PAST-- WE'VE
MANAGED TO REGAIN CONTROL OF
ONE MAJOR CITY."



"THE THING
AND CAPT.
AMERICA
SEE MARVEL
2-IN-1 #5.
-- LEN.

BUT WE'VE STILL A LONG FIGHT AHEAD OF US--
TEN PLANETS TO RECLAIM--AND FIFTY MILLION
HUMANS TO RELEASE FROM **BONDAGE**. BUT WE'LL--

I--I'M SORRY
IT'S JUST... ALL THAT
STUFF... IT COULD
HAPPEN **HERE**, TOO
--COULDN'T IT?

VANCE-- WHAT'S
THE **MATTER**? ARE
YOU **CRYING**?

IT **COULD**, VANCE.
...YES, BUT IT
DOESN'T **HAVE** TO.
IT'S DIFFICULT TO
EXPLAIN... BUT NO
WORLD'S FUTURE IS
PREDESTINED.
ONLY THE PAST IS
ABSOLUTE.

I CAN'T CHANGE
THE HISTORY OF MY
WORLD. BUT YOU
CAN ALTER THE
SHAPE OF THINGS
TO COME.

AND THAT
WOULD BE
TRUE... EVEN
IF **YOUR**
FUTURE
WERE MY
PAST.

IS THAT TRUE, DOC? IS AST--
THE MAJOR'S STORY JUST ONE
POSSIBLE DESTINY?

PARADOXICAL THOUGH IT MAY SEEM
... THAT IS CORRECT. SO TAKE **HEART**,
VANCE. EARTH NEED **NOT** SUFFER
THE FATE OF THAT **OTHER** WORLD.

C-CAN YOU
SEND ME **HOM**E
NOW, MISTER?
MY FOLKS'LL BE
WORRIED
ABOUT ME...

I WAS ABOUT TO **SUGGEST**
PRECISELY THAT. MERELY CLOSE
YOUR EYES... ENVISION THE
HOUSE WHEREIN YOU DWELL...

... AND BY THE
POWER OF THE
ETERNAL **VISHANTI**,
YOU SHALL BE
THERE!

HAVE NO FEAR,
MAJOR. THE BOY
WILL REMEMBER
NOTHING OF WHAT
YOU TOLD HIM. MY
SPELL SAW TO
THAT.

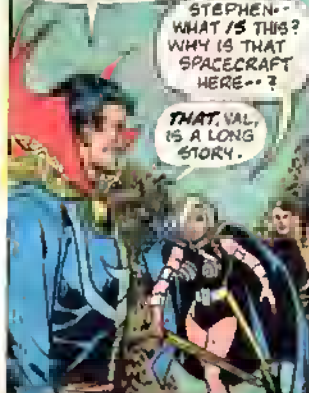
I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN. THANKS,
STRANGE

SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF MASSIVE PINGPONS SLAPPING AGAINST THE NIGHT AIR DIRECTS ALL EYES SKYWARD TO...



VAL--
AND HUBBY!
THE HONEY-
MOONERS
RETURN.

I WOULD ADVISE YOU EMPLOY SOME OTHER NICKNAME FOR MR. NORRIS IN HIS PRESENCE, NIGHTHAWK. WE HAVE TROUBLES ENOUGH.



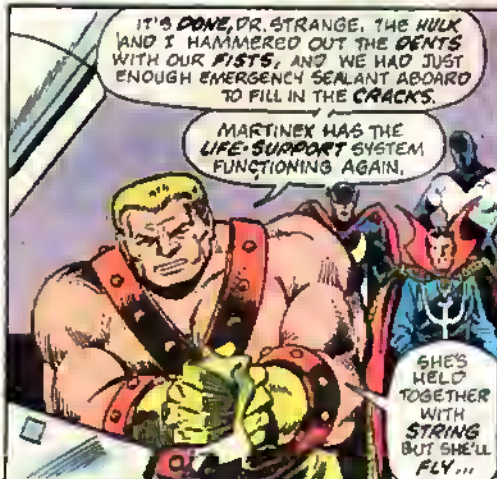
STEPHEN--
WHAT IS THIS?
WHY IS THAT
SPACECRAFT
HERE--?

THAT, VAL,
IS A LONG
STORY.

AND WHEN THE TALE HAS BEEN TOLD...



WE ARE WAITING
NOW FOR THE REPAIRS
TO BE COMPLETED.
THEN...



IT'S DONE, DR. STRANGE. THE HULK
AND I HAMMERED OUT THE DENTS
WITH OUR FISTS, AND WE HAD JUST
ENOUGH EMERGENCY SEALANT ABOARD
TO FILL IN THE CRACKS.

MARTINEK HAS THE
LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEM
FUNCTIONING AGAIN.

SHE'S
HELD
TOGETHER
WITH
STRING
BUT SHE'LL
FLY...



IF WE CAN GET HER INTO SPACE

AND THAT
I SHALL DO
ONCE WE ARE
ALL ABOARD



BARBARA-- HOLD IT!
WHERE DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING?! THAT
CRAZY THING WON'T
FLY!!

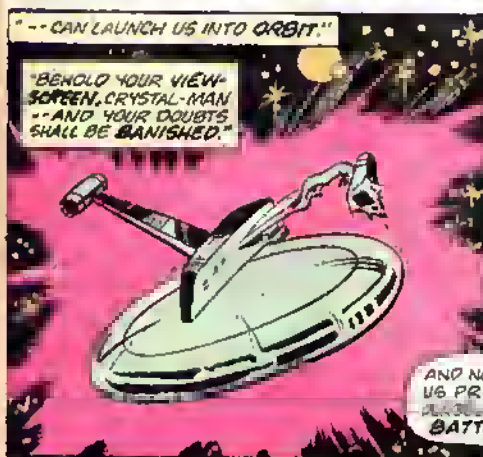
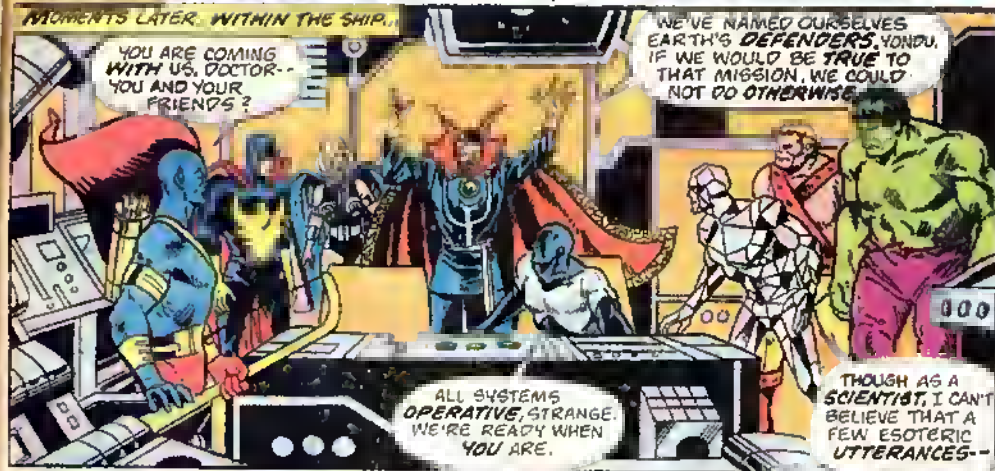
LOOK AT THEM!
THESE PEOPLE
ARE ALL INSANE!
YOU CAN'T--!

I CAN-- AND
SHALL, IF I
SO CHOOSE.



AND I SHAN'T ASK YOU
NICELY AGAIN-- TO KEEP
YOUR HANDS OFF
ME!!

NOW WILL
YOU KINDLY
REMOVE
YOURSELF
FROM MY
LIFE?!



THE MIGHT OF THE DEFENDERS, TURNED AGAINST THE SAVAGE EMPIRE OF THE BADOON -- BUT NOT BEFORE YOU MEET THE MYSTERIOUS BEING KNOWN ONLY AS--

The **STARHAWK!**